

## Mr. A. Mugg, "Prize Nut," Tells a Very Pathetic Story About A Guy Who Rooted For Palmer

By A. MUGG,  
Delegate to the Democratic National Convention,  
(Per Damon Runyon).

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SAN FRANCISCO, July 2.—This goofy Baers, the nut, is around last night with a couple of black eyes and other injuries, and he is very much disgusted with the way things are going at this Democratic convention. For two cents, Goofy says, he will haul off and leave it flat, only, he says, he is anxious to see how it comes out.

This Goofy Baers is very much in favor of A. Mitchell Palmer for President of the United States, what with being goofy to start with, which is a way of saying daffy, and it seems that yesterday he is sitting in the convention with the Pennsylvania delegation waiting for A. Mitchell Palmer to be put in nomination.

Well, by and bye, some coofo gets up and makes a long speech, and says he is going to nominate a certain guy for President who is such a wonderful guy to hear him tell it, that Goofy figures it must be his man, A. Mitchell Palmer, or anyway some guy from Pennsylvania.

So Goofy started in to cheer, and the first thing he knows some guy reaches from in back of him and gives him a good sock in the kisser, which is a way of saying face, because it seems it is not A. Mitchell Palmer who is being nominated at all, but a guy by the name of Owen.

Naturally, Goofy is very much out of order, but he apologizes to one and all, and waits around a while until pretty soon another bird gets up and spills a lot of chatter about a guy he is going to nominate who sounds so good that Goofy thinks this is A. Mitchell Palmer sure, because the way Goofy looks at it no other guy can possibly be as good as the guy the speaker is telling about except A. Mitchell Palmer.

So Goofy hauls off and starts to bozo again, which is a way of saying he ballyhoos for Palmer and somebody reaches out from behind him once more and puts the slug on him, because it seems it is not A. Mitchell Palmer even yet, but no one but a guy by the name of Gerard.

Well, Goofy apologizes again to everybody in the Pennsylvania delegation and explains that he does not understand that anybody who is not from Pennsylvania can be as well a guy as the fellow claims Gerard is, but it is only a few minutes before Goofy is again whooping it up for some other bird who is not A. Mitchell Palmer at all, but nobody but a guy by the name of Cummings.

By this time the Pennsylvania delegation is very sore, indeed, so somebody puts the slug on Goofy so good that he gets up and goes out to take the air, what with being a little dizzy and one thing and another.

Well, when he finally gets back with the delegation, a fellow is up on the platform saying so many such pleasant things about some guy he is about to nominate, whoever it is, that Goofy figures that this time he can not miss, especially as the speaker swears that his man is one of the best Democrats you will find in a dog's age.

So Goofy interrupts the speaker with much applause and then it seems the Pennsylvania delegation gets together and hurls him right out of the joint as the speaker finally lets it out that he is only nominating a guy by the name of Mitchell.

Naturally by this time Goofy Baers is very much nonplussed and what to do he does not know, so he goes on back down town to think it over. Of course it is easy to see how Goofy is daffy to begin with, or he will not be in favor of A. Mitchell Palmer in the first place, but where Goofy gets most mixed up is that he never knows before there are so many good Democrats in the party besides A. Mitchell Palmer as the speakers claim.

Goofy says he still believes that some of the speakers are stealing A. Mitchell Palmer's stuff and claiming it for their own candidate, but he is not able to prove it as yet.

"Well," I say to this Goofy Baers, "you are a pretty lucky guy at that. You duck quite a few other lickings."

## DAUGHERTY TRAINED LIKE REAL PUGILIST

Chicago Doctors Put Harding  
Manager in Campaign Trim  
After Illness.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 2.—"How does he do it?"

That's the question asked many times since the Republican national convention concerning Harry M. Daugherty, Columbus, right-hand man of Senator Warren G. Harding, Republican presidential nominee.

By "How does he do it?" they mean how does a man keep going, pushing along nation-wide campaign plans after getting out of a sick room, going through three of the hottest weeks that ever featured a national convention and then breezing about with the usual pep and activity expected of a national campaigner.

A few weeks ago Daugherty was seriously ill at his home, threatened with pneumonia. He had been through a strenuous pre-convention campaign, devoting all his time since December 1 of the last year to building up an organization to accomplish Senator Harding's nomination.

Daugherty was among the first on the ground at Chicago, and was one of the most active figures in the preliminaries and in the actual convention proceedings. For two weeks he averaged two and one-half hours' sleep daily, but he was going strong when the victorious finish came.

Then he made a flying trip to Washington, Ohio, to visit his aged mother who had not been in good health. After assurances that her condition was improving, he came on to Columbus, jumped into a bushel or so of telegrams and letters and then was off for New York and Washington to confer with Harding and other party leaders.

Here's one answer to "How does he do it?"

Just before the convention, Daugherty placed himself in charge of physicians in Chicago and went into "training" for the big show. During a week of the intensive preparation for the convention grind, he trained like a prize-fighter preparing for a championship bout.

### NEW LAW JOURNAL.

MADISON, WIS., July 2.—The Wisconsin Law Review is a publication that will appear on the campus of the University of Wisconsin next fall. It will be a quarterly journal published by the law professors and students.

### CHIMES MEMORIAL TO SON.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 2.—A set of chimes, which it is said, will be the largest and most complete in the United States, will be placed in the Lake Avenue Baptist church here, the gift of Clinton Howard in memory of his son, Ensign John Howard, who was lost at sea in his hydroplane in April, 1919.

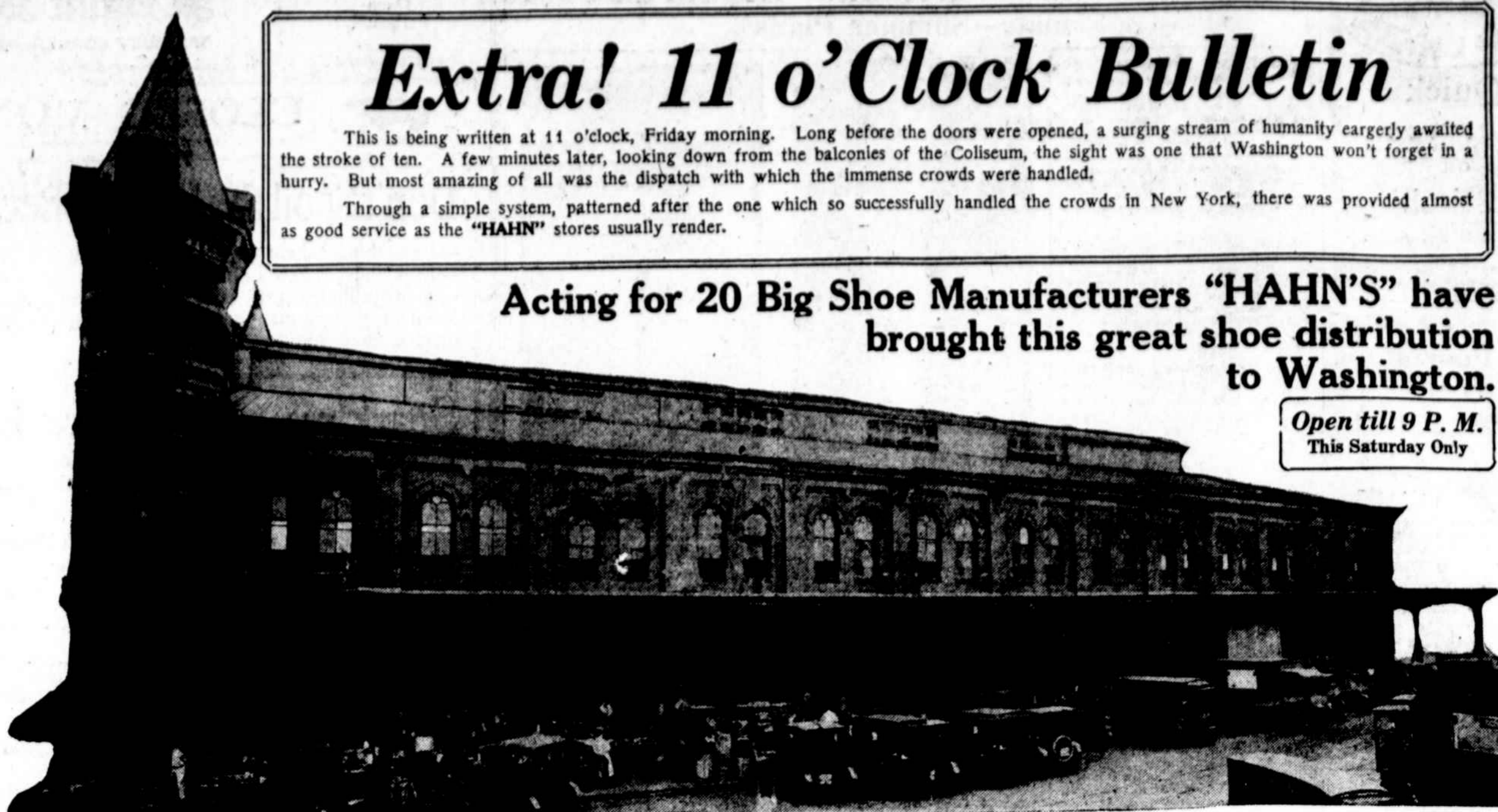
## Extra! 11 o'Clock Bulletin

This is being written at 11 o'clock, Friday morning. Long before the doors were opened, a surging stream of humanity eagerly awaited the stroke of ten. A few minutes later, looking down from the balconies of the Coliseum, the sight was one that Washington won't forget in a hurry. But most amazing of all was the dispatch with which the immense crowds were handled.

Through a simple system, patterned after the one which so successfully handled the crowds in New York, there was provided almost as good service as the "HAHN" stores usually render.

Acting for 20 Big Shoe Manufacturers "HAHN'S" have brought this great shoe distribution to Washington.

Open till 9 P. M.  
This Saturday Only



It took the "Coliseum" and all "Hahn Stores" to hold the

## Half-Million Dollars Worth of Shoes

that "HAHN'S" are distributing at less than Cost to Make

CHANCES are, before you read this, your neighborhood will be ringing with the news of the most sensational distribution of footwear Washington has ever known.

Necessity knows no law—and this great distribution of shoes knows no precedent—because never have shoe manufacturers had to face a situation so critical that all ordinary measures of relief failed them.

Overstocked dealers wouldn't buy at any price. Banks wouldn't lend money for financing. Thousands upon thousands of pairs of shoes cancelled or returned by the retailers, made big warehouses fairly burst under their loads. There was only one thing left and the manufacturers seized the last straw—

SELLING DIRECT TO THE PUBLIC

A nation-wide series of sales—direct to the public—was started first in New York, then in Boston. And now "HAHN'S"—always on the alert in the interest of their customers—have brought this great event to Washington.

The manufacturers—glad to "get from under"—even at a great loss—have made these ridiculously low prices possible:

## Men's High and Low Shoes-\$5-\$6 & \$7.50

Values That Haven't Been Equaled Since Before the World War. Thousands of Pairs. In All Leathers, All Styles, All Sizes. Other Groups of Men's Shoes. \$2.75, \$3.75, \$5.50, \$7.50, etc.

## Thousands of Women's Low Shoes, \$3.50 & \$5

All the Season's Newest and Most Superb Fashions, In Whites, Blacks, Tans and Combination Effects.

Shoes Made to Sell at Double and Triple These Prices

WOMEN'S BOOTS—\$5.00 and \$7.50.  
Other Items to Be Added Daily.

"Seconds" of Boys' and Girls' \$1  
Sandals and Play Oxfords

THERE are a few things we want to make very plain.  
—every pair of shoes is a crisp new style. This is emphatically NOT A SALE OF ODDS AND ENDS. There are hundreds of pairs in practically every style.  
—the sale is conducted directly under the auspices of "HAHN'S." Every transaction receives the full protection

and guarantee of WILLIAM HAHN & CO. The only difference between buying at the "Coliseum" and in the regular "HAHN" stores is the selling service, owing to the great crowds.  
—but there are over 200 sales people at the Coliseum to serve you, and we will give you the best possible attention in our power.  
—all sales for cash only.

—no exchanges and no deliveries.  
—have a little patience if you can't get waited upon immediately, for these values are well worth a little inconvenience.

If you can't get into the Coliseum—or if you can't wait—go to any of the four "HAHN" Stores for the same shoes.

COLISEUM Over 9th St. Wing  
Center Market

Also at all Four "HAHN" Stores

All Purchases fully Warranted by—

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All the Popular "Hits" on

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Good Night, Angeline.  
Blues My Naughtie  
Sweetie Gives to Me.  
Daddy You've Been a  
Mother to Me.  
When My Baby Smiles  
at Me.

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